

FATAL END TO A SWIMMING FROLIC.

Two Young Girls Found Drowned in Improvised Bathing Suits.

Started Out for a Walk, with No Intention of Going Into the River.

DAUGHTERS OF A CLERGYMAN.

Both Were Graduates of the State Normal School of Vermont and Expected to Begin Their Teaching Careers This Year.

Bellows Falls, Vt., July 12.—The village of Cambridgeport, seven miles from this town, is mourning to-day for one of the saddest drowning accidents that has occurred in this vicinity for many years. The victims are the two daughters of Rev. P. D. Goodrich, whose household here consisted of his wife and these two daughters, Rosabel, aged eighteen, and Lillian, aged twenty, graduates from the State Normal School.

About 11 o'clock yesterday, during the temporary absence of their mother, the girls told their father they were going walking. Not having returned at about 3 o'clock, the father and mother went to the river near by, and soon found the body of one daughter in shallow water near the shore. A searching party was organized, and after some time the body of the other daughter was found in twelve feet of water. Both had evidently been dead for some hours.

The bodies were clad in improvised bathing suits, which indicated a sudden determination to go to the river for a frolic. They were extremely bright and attractive girls, and had graduated with high honors. Both expected to teach the coming year. One had already been engaged for a school in Springfield.

Fathers are entertained that Mrs. Goodrich's mind may give way under the terrible blow.

RAILROAD ENTERPRISE.

Russia's Great Line Is to Cost One Hundred and Fifty Millions of Dollars.

London, July 1.—Europeans are watching the construction of the Trans-Siberian Railway with special interest, for from many points of view it will be almost impossible to over-rate its significance. A good deal more is claimed for it than it will ever accomplish, at least for many years, and it should not be forgotten that whole stretches of the line are being constructed in a manner which will entirely preclude their use for rapid traffic, shall we say, points are worth notice. The Trans-Siberian will surpass in grandeur, as in the difficulties to be surmounted, every kind of existing track, for neither the Central Pacific, which is only 6,000 kilometers long, nor the Canadian Pacific will have comparison with it when it has been completed. The work of construction has been divided into six sections:

Zlatoust to Kolyvane.....1,500 versts
Kolyvane to Irkutsk.....1,400 versts
Irkutsk to Strelnik.....1,200 versts
Strelnik to Khabarovka.....1,200 versts
Khabarovka to Borsne.....400 versts
Borsne to Vladivostok.....400 versts

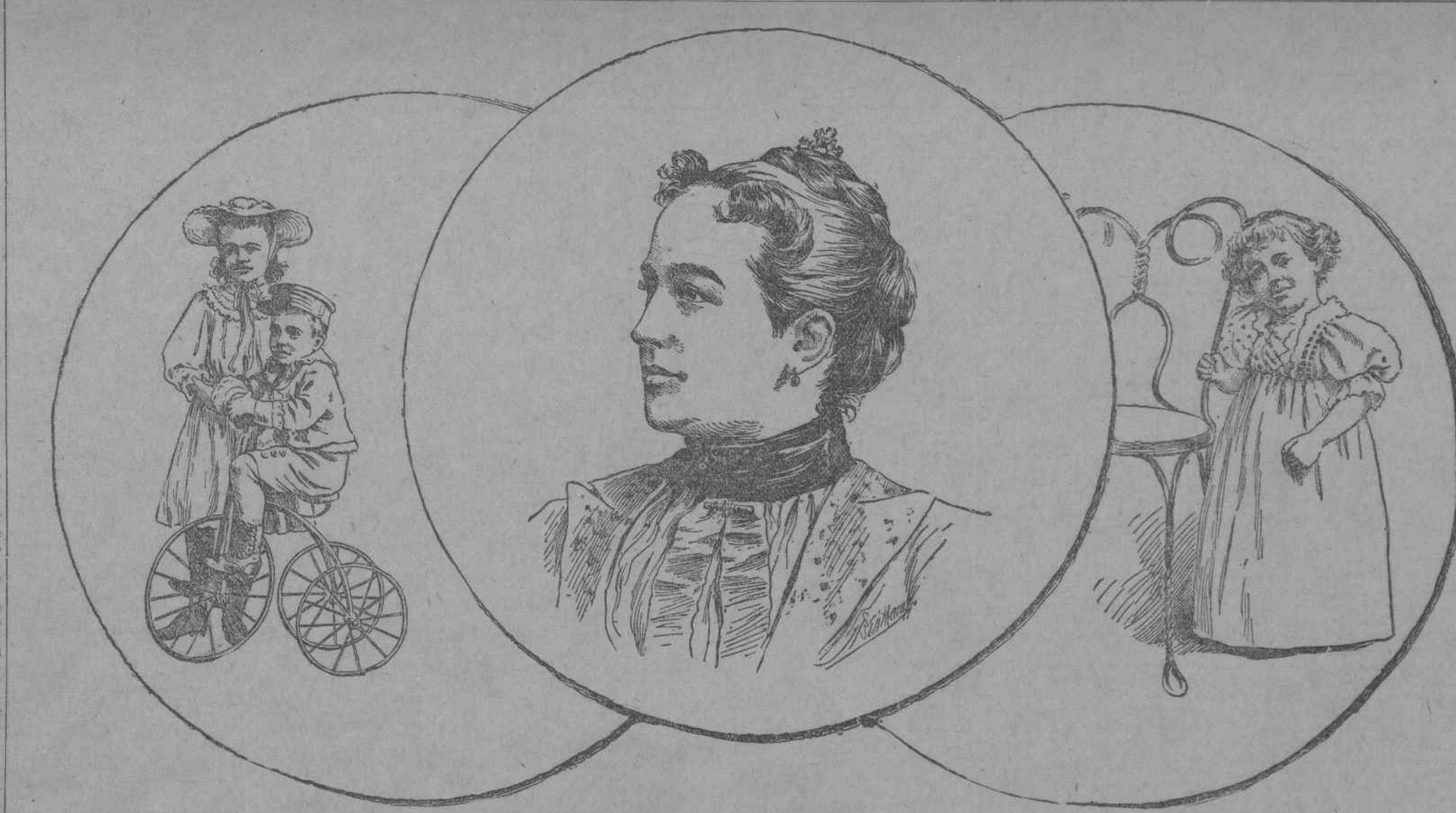
Total length.....7,100 versts
For the present only the second and the sixth and a portion of the third section are being taken in hand, but the investigations of the engineers have permitted an estimate of the total cost, which is likely to exceed 332,000,000 roubles or about \$150,000,000. Along sections which will not be touched as yet the waterways can provisionally supply the want of the railroad at least for five months each year. All sorts of natural difficulties will have to be encountered and surmounted. In certain parts mountains have to be pierced and ravines and very broad and rapid rivers have to be bridged, for while in the west there is a series of interminable plains, in the east, toward Lake Balkal and beyond this sheet of water, the railroad encounters the massive chain of the Zabolon. Other difficulties are furnished by the climate, which in the region beyond Tomsk sometimes covers the ground with snow several yards deep, and this, often in the form of a fine dust, shifts about the entire country. Consequently it will be necessary to protect the railroad with palisades and plantations, and even with ramparts made of blocks of snow soldered together with water. Finally, it is only possible to work on the construction about four months a year.

It was reckoned that for the execution of a single section—viz., that of Kolyvane to Irkutsk—65,000 workmen and 5,000 horses were needed, and of these the countryside could barely furnish a third. Despite these facts, and the further one that at present only 3,000 kilometers are actually open to traffic, the engineers believe the line will be finished about 1899. Quite apart from the commercial advantages to Siberia itself, it is claimed that the line will become the intermediary between Europe and the countries of the far East, such as China and Japan. At the present moment the passage by the Suez Canal to Shanghai occupies forty-four days and that by the trans-Canadian route thirty-four. Only twenty days will be taken to reach that city by the Trans-Siberian. This new railroad should monopolize the tea and silk trades, which form two-thirds of the Chinese exports, and it will open up a vast stretch of country to commerce. The British sea-carrying trade is likely to be hit as hard as any interest which this new line is finished. But all these views are rose-colored somewhat too much so. If there was not a great and paramount military use for the railway, Russia would never have built it. This is the secret of its construction.

JULIAN RALPH.

Hope to Defeat Platt. A 126 Both Republican factions in this county are hard at work in the various Assembly districts, from the Battery to Westchester, to carry the primaries to elect delegates to the State Convention.

Chairman Edward Lauterbach, of the County Committee, is directing the fight for the machine, and is confident that the regulars will have a majority of the delegates at Saratoga who will represent this county. The anti-Platt element is not losing any time, either. There have been several conferences of the leaders held recently, and they profess to believe that the reports they have received from the districts indicate that they will defeat the regulars next month. They are also making a determined effort to control the conventions that will nominate Assemblymen. In this way they hope to prevent the election of Thomas C. Platt as United States Senator to succeed David B. Hill.



RUTH, AGED ELEVEN YEARS, AND WILLIAM, FIVE YEARS OLD.

MRS. WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

GRACE, AGED THREE YEARS.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN'S INTERESTING FAMILY.

(From the Chicago Times-Herald.)

IS THE NEW WOMAN THE OLD WOMAN?

Mrs. Gougar Says She Is the Same, Improved; Rev. Mr. Dixon Disputes It.

He and the Champion of Her Sex from Indiana Engage in Debate at Prohibition Park.

SHE IS ABOVE MAN NOW, SAYS HE.

But He Thinks the "New" Product Will Pass Away—His Adversary Declares Even the Devil in Eden Recognized Woman.

Prohibition Park Auditorium, Staten Island, was filled yesterday afternoon with a fashionable and enthusiastic audience assembled to hear "The New Woman," from Indiana Standpoint," discussed by Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, of Indiana, and the Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., of this city.

The debaters did not confine themselves to the strictly religious status of this end-of-the-century product, the new woman, but they in turn adulated, pilloried and dissected her. In accordance with the changed order of things, the man was accorded the first and last word. The Rev. Thomas Dixon was introduced by the chairman, Dr. Isaac K. Funk. He began by saying he was glad he was not a woman, and still not proud of being a man. "For the more I see of men the better I like dogs," he said.

"The new woman's purpose, however, is not to improve man, but to eliminate him," continued the speaker. "The signs of the times indicate that the woman of the twentieth century will have the fields of education, art, science and literature open to her. Already she dominates education, public school teachers being at the ratio of 350 males to 5,500 females."

"I fully believe in the culture of women; but the new woman to-day asserts that those of her sex are slaves, and claims they have been denied their rights. These things are not true. Woman is the complement of man. Man and woman were made in the image of God; and God is not merely a male."

"She can never have any interests that are not identified with the interests of man. She is an integral part of man."

AWAY ABOVE MAN NOW.

"The new woman demands an equal position in the law. What does she mean? According to Anglo-Saxon law she is more than man's equal. If I want to sell a lot I have to ask my wife. No male bled can sell real estate if he is married. I must have my wife's consent. She has property in her own right. She can sell it, give it away or throw it away if she likes. Is that equality?"

"A man's wife goes down town and tries a dress. He must pay for it. He must pay her debts. He becomes insolvent. Does she have to shell out to the creditors?"

Then in that instance the law protecting women is stronger than that protecting men.

"When she asks for equality in the law, what does she mean? Social laws accord her the best of everything. The best seats, the best seats are reserved for women only. Does she want equality in that?"

When in the dawning century she has become cultured and her mind has reached its full development the new woman's fads of today will be looked upon as ridiculous and comical.

"A woman's method of reasoning is not like a poor man's. He reasons that because this is so and that is so, then such must be the case. A woman knows it is the case at once, because—because she does. If woman is to be made the equal of man, you must pull her down a peg or two. The debater sketched a graphic and amusing picture of the excitement in the Chicago Convention, where men stood on seats and yelled and smashed their hats to fragments. He said a "new woman" had commented on the difference of a female convention, where all was decorum and no hats were torn to shreds. "No," said Mr. Dixon, "because women will always be more devoted to hats than all the political issues in the world."

THE BALLOT A BAYONET.

Speaking of woman's aspirations to vote the reverend gentleman said:

"The ballot is force, and behind every ballot is a bayonet. Our ancestors did not use the ballot; they used the bow and arrow; and the first ballot cast took the place of a club. The late war did not begin with the first shot fired on Fort Sumter; it began with the first ballot cast for Lincoln."

"If women had the right to vote they would vote with their husbands. If they voted against them, then what?" yelled the energetic speaker. "Then hell!" was the staggering conclusion.

The speaker, after amusingly sketching a state of things where women ran the Legislature and made laws closing all saloons, holding smoking to two cigars a day and insisting that men be home by 10 o'clock at night, culminating in revolution and resort to force by the males, wound up with these words:

"The woman insurgent of to-day will not survive, simply because she will not produce her kind. Woman was given by God a sceptre and an empire as a mother. The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, and always will."

Mrs. Helen M. Gougar was heartily cheered when she rose to reply, and throughout had the sympathies of the majority of her hearers. There were three females to one male in the auditorium.

"What is the new woman?" she said. "She is the old woman, who, while retaining and cherishing all rights of women, wants all those belonging to man. She has lost none of the good qualities of the old woman, but she has been gradually advancing since the time when women were actually the slaves of male creation."

"If woman has not developed so rapidly as man, she has not been permitted to do so. The little proves she was the latter creation. First man was made an improvement upon beasts; then came woman as an improvement upon man. Man did not know good from evil until taught by woman. The devil in Eden recognized woman as mentally the stronger, and used all his arts to tempt her. He knew that man would fall by mere force of example."

WOMEN MUST WORK.

"Woman has already been admitted to the ranks of labor, but because she has not the ballot she cannot get equal pay. We women must work in order to fill the places left vacant by liquor-drinking men. Some say women have not the brain to practice law, as if any male lawyer had a hat full of brains."

Mrs. Gougar then quoted the fourth chapter of Judges in support of woman's judicial calling, citing the case of "Judge Deborah." She combated the idea that the American ballot was one of force backed by bullet and bayonet, and said if that was so, all men after forty-five years of age should be incapacitated. "The loss of eyesight or of a man's front teeth should disqualify him," she continued, "and if women are ineligible for the ballot for any reason they are not fighters. I demand that every mother's son not fit for a sword be similarly disqualified."

"The new woman is the best woman, the best mother and the best wife; so she would make the best law maker. Every woman is an adept in the science of home government, which is the same thing as politics, for the government is only the larger home of the people."

MORIN WON THE CYCLES' GRAND PRIZ.

Paris, July 12.—The final heat in the bicycle race for the Grand Prix was won at Vincennes to-day by Morin, a Frenchman. Jaguella was second, and Jany Edin third.

THEIR PRIZE RING WAS THE STREET.

And the Love of a Maid the Stake They Battled For.

Jolts, Upper Cuts, and Hurricane Fighting Characterized the Bloody Fray.

COMBATANTS WERE BOTH ARRESTED.

With Becoming Gallantry Neither Man Would Disclose the Name of the Lady Whose Charms Had Brought Them to Blows.

William Curtis and James Crawford both live on the East Side and love the same girl. At 11:30 o'clock last night Curtis and Crawford decided to settle their claim to the lady's consideration by an old-fashioned prize fight.

It was agreed that the fight was to be to a finish, and the winner was to be recognized as the young woman's "steady."

Both men stripped to the waist, and, accompanied by a dozen friends, sought a dark corner in Bayard street, near Mott. A referee was chosen, and each man selected two seconds. Then the only man in the crowd who owned a watch pulled it out and called "Time."

Curtis is twenty-one years old, weighs 140 pounds, and is a waiter. Crawford is a year younger, weighs 150 pounds, and is as hard as nails.

In the first round Curtis landed a half-arm jolt on the jaw that loosened all of Crawford's teeth, but the latter responded with a left hand upper cut that knocked his opponent back.

Honors were easy in the second round, and in the third Crawford knocked his man down twice and had his right eye closed in return for the favor.

The fourth round was marked by some hurricane fighting on both sides, and when time was called both men were bleeding

and badly winded.

Just as time was called for the fifth round Roundsman Sweeney, of the Elizabeth Street Station, broke into the ring. The referee, thenceforth, seconds and spectators made their escape, but the principals surrendered and were taken to the station house.

Then Curtis told his story to the police. "I live at No. 9 Pell street," he said, "and Crawford lives at No. 3 Mott street. He is in love with my 'steady' and I heard tell you her name, but I know she has no use for Crawford."

"We came together last night, and after a lot of law we agreed to 'scrap' for her. We meant to pull it off about midnight. You know the rest."

The police of the Elizabeth Street Station are looking for the men who officiated at the fight.

Both Crawford and Curtis are badly battered.

BRIDEGROOM A SUICIDE.

Took Poison Because He Feared That He Was Again Becoming a Slave to Intemperance.

Memphis, Tenn., July 12.—Jesse F. Rowland committed suicide here to-day under circumstances altogether unusual. He left a bride at Gaston's Hotel utterly destitute and without a friend in the city to whom she could turn.

Rowland was until recently a prosperous planter at Haynes, Ark., but wasted his life in intemperance. Then he reformed and married an attractive young woman. This was less than three weeks ago, and they started on a bridal tour that was to have its termination in this city. They were to have gone home to-morrow.

This morning he left his bride, telling her he would return shortly. As he reached the door he called her a second time, and kissed her goodby. Four hours later a messenger arrived to tell the wife that her husband had swallowed a mixture of morphine and laudanum at a hotel, and been removed to the City Hospital. No one at the house where he took the poison knew anything about him further than that he had rented a room for the day. By his bedside, with him, lying in a pool of blood, was a note giving directions as to where his wife could be found.

It was learned from the bride that Rowland had more than once urged her to commit suicide with him, giving as a reason that liquor was getting the upper hand of him again and that he could not bear the thought of leaving her.

FIRES THAT WILL BE COSTLY.

Some of the Houses Which Must Be Burned on the Croton Watershed.

Two of the principal houses in Mount Kisco, which will be burned because they stand in the watershed of Croton Lake, are the Carpenter and Geer houses. They are specimens of many others which will be destroyed within the next few weeks.

The Carpenter House has been tenanted since it was condemned two years ago. It is a large, square two-story building, and, standing now with its doors open and windows broken, looks very desolate. The stable next to the house was burned a few days ago.

On the other place, one and one-half miles from the railroad station, is one of the oldest in Mount Kisco. It was once the Evergreen Hotel. It was originally built and occupied by the Kings family, who were very prominent people in that part of the State. The Kings are all dead, and the house has passed through the hands of many owners. It stands in a large, beautifully shaded grove, and on the slope of a hill leading to Mount Kisco brook. It is the fatal proximity which has caused its condemnation. About seventy-five houses in all in the Mount Kisco neighborhood will be burned. The majority of them, however, are stables and small out-houses.

SERVANTS IN A FATAL ROW.

One Man Killed by Another on Account of Petty Jealousies.

Indianapolis, July 12.—Leo H. McClain and William Perry were fellow-employees at the suburban home of Hiram Miller, ex-Treasurer of this county and president of the State Bank, of this city. Much ill feeling existed, owing to Perry's jealousy, he claiming that Mr. Miller was partial to McClain, who was outstepped by disease.

Yesterday morning McClain complained that Perry was invading upon him. This was overheard by Perry, who immediately sprang upon McClain, bringing a knife in his breast. The blows were repeated until McClain fell dead.

Perry started for the city and was arrested en route by the authorities. He has already set up a plea of self defense. Both McClain and Perry are heads of families.

Unknown Woman Dead in the Hospital.

An unknown woman was brought to Roosevelt Hospital yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock from Fifty-second street and Broadway in an unconscious condition, and died at 6:30 o'clock without regaining consciousness. The cause of her death is unknown. She wore a blue cloth skirt, a crimson waist, and was apparently a domestic. The Coroner's office was notified.

TRUANTS WORSHIP AT A HIDDEN ALTAR.

It Is Paneled in the Wall of a Brooklyn School for the Catholic Service.

Boys Sit Facing It for Several Hours Every Day Without Seeing It.

MASS NOT SAID IN SCHOOL HOURS.

Former Superintendent of the Institution Provided the Altar as a Means to Avoid Religious Discrimination.

In the Truant School, of Brooklyn, which is on the Jamaica road near Cypress Hills, there is an altar at which Father McCoy, of the Roman Catholic church near by, celebrates mass every Sunday morning.

It is a hidden altar, some recently arrived and restless, and others experienced and demure, sit facing it for eight hours every day, from Monday to Saturday, and do not see it.

They see, in the recess behind the teacher's desk, mahogany colored doors with porcelain knobs, which may be doors of a cupboard, a cabinet for books or a closet for medicine bottles. The class room is the middle one, separated from the two others by glass sliding doors. It is the class of little truants, some recently arrived and restless, and others experienced and demure, sit facing it for eight hours every day, from Monday to Saturday, and do not see it.

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Most of the boys do not know of the existence of the altar unless they have been told of it by the Roman Catholic boys. Sunday morning these are assembled in the class room where the closet is. Their arms are folded as in the intervals of the daily exercises, until Father McCoy, in his cassock, comes.

He pulls the knobs, the doors open, and the altar appears. It is made of wood, painted white and set in paneled figures, with representations of the cross and other sacred emblems. There are glass decanters for the wine and water of the sacrifice, and an illuminated page of the Gospel on the table. The priest puts on his vestments and two of his parishioners attend him as altar boys.

During the mass the Protestant boys are in the dormitory or in the orchard under the trees, listening to the Bible lessons of their caretakers.

George W. French, the Principal of the Truant School, is careful lest mothers should criticize him. The truants' religion, or that of his parents, is inscribed in the record when he enters, and he does not see the altar unless he be of the faith that it stands for.

The Truant School is a public institution, non-sectarian, and under control of the Board of Education. But Dr. Robert A. Brown, of the Board of Education, explains that the Truant School is a boarding school; the children are there night and day, and Roman Catholic mothers would not let their sons become members of the school if they were not to receive the instructions of their Church there at least once a week.

"Is there any provision in the law prohibiting sectarian instruction or ceremonies in public schools?"

"Yes," replied Dr. Black, "for the charter of the city of Brooklyn says:

"No school shall be entitled to any portion of the school moneys, in which the religious doctrine or tenets of any particular Christian or other religious sect shall be taught during the school hours."

"But the mass at the Truant School is not celebrated during school hours."

"It is held during the school hours in consideration for those who are not of the Catholic faith. Its presence is not due to the present principal of the school, but to his predecessor, Patrick Corrigan, a relative of Archbishop Corrigan, who was overheard by Perry, who immediately sprang upon McClain, bringing a knife in his breast. The blows were repeated until McClain fell dead."

Perry started for the city and was arrested en route by the authorities. He has already set up a plea of self defense. Both McClain and Perry are heads of families.

BUYER ROBBED OF \$2,500.

William Gray, of East Buffalo, Falls Among Thieves in Iowa.

Ottumwa, Iowa, July 12.—William Gray, a horse buyer for Crandall & Co., of East Buffalo, N. Y., was assaulted at Williamsburg, Iowa, last night and robbed of \$2,500 in cash and a gold watch and chain.

His way from the train he was struck on the back of the neck with some hard instrument, and when he recovered consciousness his watch, chain and money were gone.

CLEVELAND WOMEN TO VISIT M'KINLEY.

Nearly a Thousand of Them Will Make the Pilgrimage to Canton.

Want to Assure the Candidate of Their Confidence in Him and to Congratulate Him.

BUSY WEEK FOR THE EX-GOVERNOR.

The Meeting of the National Committee at Cleveland Will Bring a Host of Political Visitors to the Major's Home.

Canton, O., July 12.—The event of this week at Canton will be the visit of six or eight hundred representative women of Cleveland on Wednesday to congratulate Major McKinley on his nomination, and to assure him that he has in a high degree their confidence, respect and admiration.

The Cleveland women will probably be joined by a delegation from Detroit and by many others from the larger towns of Northern Ohio. It is not unlikely that the whole number may reach a thousand, or even more. The women who are active spirits in the movement are among the foremost society leaders of Cleveland and include in their numbers many of the most effective workers and organizers in the charitable undertakings of that city.

They are not coming as the bearers of a petition; they are not praying for more rights or wider privileges. Their visit will be largely non-partisan in character. The visitors will come on a special train and will bring their own band, in the style adopted by the visitors of the other sex who come here.

LUNCHEON AT THE LAKE.

The most active organizer of this excursion is Mrs. N. C. Stewart, president of Sorosis, and a society leader of Cleveland. The formal talking for the callers is done by Mrs. Elroy Avery, of Cleveland, one of the most talented women in the Middle States.

It is expected that the Cleveland women will spend the day here, and elaborate arrangements for their entertainment are being made by the Canton people. Two miles from Canton there is a charming lake in the heart of the woods. It is proposed to take the visitors to the lake on electric cars and to have luncheon served there.

There will be several other delegations in Canton this week, and Major McKinley will be a very busy man. He is coming daily from all parts of the country, and it is not an uncommon sight in the morning to see a train of delegates from Michigan, before Major McKinley has finished his breakfast, two or three men from Oregon, Nebraska or Texas.

PLEDGES FROM DEMOCRATS.

The meeting of the National Committee in Cleveland will bring many visitors of importance in the political world to Canton. The National Committee will call on Major McKinley to pay their respects, and in the wake of men is body a large train of politicians and of other prominence will be found.

The mails of yesterday and to-day were brought Major McKinley more than a hundred letters from gold standard Democrats in various parts of the country. Another batch of letters, coupled with vigorous observations upon the action of the Chicago Convention, was sent to him from the Western States, where the inflation sentiment is supposed to be overpowering.

HEDGEHOGS AS DAINTIES.

A Man from Bridgeport Claims That Properly Cooked They Are Better Eating Than Chickens.

"Speaking of hedge hogs," said the man from Bridgeport, "did you ever eat one? No? Well, I have, or part of one, and might as well eating it was, too. It was over on the New Jersey shore, and I remember it as well as though it was only yesterday. Instead of a hedgehog, it was a fish. I was born down there—and we were getting home in the dusk with the grandest appetites in the world, when we came across a gypsy encampment. There was something in a kettle over a fire, and the sniff that we caught of it was too much for even boys' shyness of gypsies—and we proposed to them to furnish food for the crowd if they'd count us in the per. They said yes, and added that I already had something for the meal."

We said yes, we had snuffed it, but an old lady said "it was something more than that—which was soup—that it was gypsy chicken, and pointed to her feet, near which we saw a couple of hedgehogs rolled up looking like round bundles of brains."

"Just about this time one of the Gypsy men came from a big yellow wagon with a lump of what he said was fire clay in his hands. This he set to work kneading, and as soon as he had flattened it out like a big, thick pancake he slipped it down on the hedgehog, wrapped the clay all around it, smoothed it off and threw the whole thing in the fire. Then he got another piece of clay, flattened that out and covered the hedgehog with it, and so on, until he had the fire all. Then he set to work cleaning the fish, which they broiled by laying flat down on hot stones and setting them close to the fire."

Before we had finished eating these the man also had clayed up the hedgehogs, rolled them in the mud, and set them on the fire. He then gave us the hot balls of clay a couple of sharp kicks. The clay cracked in places and with the clay came off all the thorns or quills. Then the man took his jack-knife and gave one slit along the baked beast's bellies and the entrails came out a compact mass from each. Talk about chicken! The hedgehogs had a flavor that I've never known equalled since, and when we had polished their little bones we sat and looked at each other and sighed for more."

"I've always had a soft place in my heart for gypsies over since then."

MAYOR QUINCY FOR HARMONY.

He Does Not Wish to Say That He Desires to Bolt.

Boston, Mass., July 12.—Mayor Josiah Quincy arrived home from Chicago yesterday at 4:30 o'clock, and immediately went to his hotel. He said:

"The situation as a result of the Chicago Convention is extremely critical. Harmony of action is what we want among the Eastern Democrats, and I do not care to express my views until I have had time for careful consideration. Do not understand me as implying that I shall bolt the ticket or that Eastern Democrats will bolt. Nothing else that I have been doing, so far as I know, by any of the Eastern leaders. The only movement thus far is that in Illinois. The situation, however, calls for calm deliberation. I am now preparing an article which will give my views on the convention's work fully."